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A
L E T T E R

From the late

B---- of R--ch--r

T O

Mr. P - - - - -





As much as may be publish'd of

A

LETTER

From the late

B--- of R--ch--r

TO

Mr. *P*— — — —.

To which is added,

The several Advertisements for which
Mr. Wilkins was assaulted at the *Crown-
Tavern* in *Smithfield*.



L O N D O N:

Printed for A. Moore, near *St. Paul's*.
Price Three-Pence.

THE NEW YORK PUBLIC LIBRARY

ASTOR LENOX TILDEN FOUNDATION

500 N. 5TH ST. NEW YORK, N. Y.

1891

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1895



A
L E T T E R

From the late

B---- of *R--ch--r*

T O

Mr. P-----

S I R,



THE Honour of Your's of the
the 10th past, O. S. I acknow-
ledge with Abundance of Plea-
sure. Your Packet for *Bo-*
logna, was put into my Hands
just as one of General *D-ll-n's* Do-
mesticks was setting out with our Con-
gratulations

gratulations for his M---'s safe Arrival in that City ; so that it met with as happy a Dispatch as could be desired. Mr. *Sample*, who is charged with *these Letters* as far as *St. Malo*, would willingly have had the Satisfaction to have delivered them into your own Hands himself, having the utmost Veneration for You, *as a Gentleman*, not only *sincerely* attached to his M---'s Interest, but *most hearty* in your Endeavours to propogate, and support it ; but I could not come into his running the Risque of a second Seizure, *only to shew his Affection*, for fear his Escape might not be so fortunate, as formerly.

YOU'LL find by the enclos'd that the K--- thinks himself under high Obligations to you ; and I esteem it my particular Happiness, that I have it in express Command from the K - g my Master to assure you, SIR, that his M - - never will forget the Services you have done him.

HIS M - - - himself look'd upon his Affairs in a most desperate Condition ; and, *for the present*, had, *with us*, given up all Hopes of retrieving them ; but the glorious Appearance you have made

made has *reviv'd* our sinking Spirits,
 and the Cause *revives* with them :
 You, like our GOOD GENIUS, *greatly*
 rose on the Behalf of injur'd M - - - ,
 and an ab -- sed People : May the Merit
 of your *untainted* Loyalty, and *season-*
able Love for your *dear* Country, be
 attended with the fullest Gratifications
 of all your Resentments, *since 'tis those*
alone have made you our Friend ; and
 with the Possession of whatever Ambi-
 tion can prompt to, or your known Ava-
 rice desire.

I TAKE this Opportunity to add to
 former Instances, that I may render
 you cautious of L - - - d B - - - ke :
Use him, but don't *trust* him : He's
 excellently qualify'd for a *Tool* ; but be
 sure you let him no further into the
 Secret, than is absolutely necessary :
When once that's in his Power, he has
 done with you : He's a Man of no Ho-
 nour ; he has already betray'd his Friends
 on every Side ; and those that depend
 upon him, are only certain of Disappoint-
 ment : He is universally despised here :
 However, I am not for discarding him
 wholly : I know he's *enraged* to the ut-
 most, and so *the more proper for an In-*
cendiary :

cendiary. I am also perswaded, that by Art, and a little of your Good Management, he may be made to forward our Success. You cannot but be sensible that all *Incendiaries* should have our utmost Encouragement at present, especially so Stanch a One as L --- d B --- l --- ke.

THE Principal Parts of your own Conduct, SIR, are superior to all my Commendations; the Praise they deserve comes most properly from our R --- M --- by whom they stand approved: They have hitherto been wisely calculated for his Advantage; *go but on*, and we shall soon find his Interest as well established in *Great Britain*, as ever it has been. 'Twas You alone that stem'd the late threatening Torrent, and turn'd the Stream; and by endeavouring to alienate the Affections of the People from the Prince in Possession, You have push'd a bold Length towards engaging afresh that Inveteracy and Disaffection to the House of *Hanover*, which the happy Accession, *as 'tis call'd*, of their present Majesties, would otherwise have burried in an everlasting Oblivion.

'Tis

Tis only you, SIR, have kept alive
 Party Distinctions ; and judiciously in-
 creased the Publick Animosities: You have
 dissolved the Cement, broke in upon an
 national Unanimity, and that mutual
 Good-Will cultivating on all Sides, which
 must have been an eternal Bar to the *un-*
disputable Right of his most - - - -
 - - - - In a Word, SIR, you have al-
 ready done more for the K - - - 's Inte-
 rest, and t'wards re-establishing him in
 the good Opinion of his faithful - - - ,
 than all his other Agents, Friends, or
 Emissaries in the whole Kingdom ; had
 not you appeared for him no other Man
 in the Nation would ; in a critical Junc-
 ture you *enter'd*, and have since *kept a-*
live, his Claim ; and if he should ever
 be able to attempt the making it good,
 'twill be wholly owing to yourself, who
 have animated the depressed Spirits of wa-
 vering Adherents, and fixed their Reso-
 lutions for a more steadfast L - - - y.
 Your Patriotism, Sir, is his M - - - 's
 sole Security : It has proved his Support
 at present ; and is his only Dependence
 for the Future.

ONE well-concerted Design, you know,
 has *just* miscarried ; no fault of yours
 C that

that it has done so; a too early Discovery has bid fair to ruin all; but the whole is yet to be retriev'd, and, 'tis to our inexpressible Felicity, that you are the Man that can retrieve the whole

PERSUE but your Scheme, SIR, 'tis all we ask, 'tis all we shall want: The People begin to listen; They ripen apace; and many are a'ready fit for Business. You have sufficiently stigmatiz'd the Memory of their late King; do but go on a little more to ridicule present Measures, and defame the Administration; *an Administration* that ever has, and ever will be fatal to our Designs; you'll of Course render the Government contemptible, and creat an universal Discontent; You'll soon make their M---es less loved than their Predecessor was. You'll

Uc. Uc Uc. * * * * *

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Misrepresent Affairs abroad, with the more Ease you may embarrass them at Home; and if in a Course of such Proceedings,

We

you have lately met with: 'Twas certainly a most d---n'd unluckly Comparison, to resemble you to *Guy Vaux*, that little squat Ruffian, *as I take it, you are about his Size*, who was to have set Fire to a Train to blow up *King, Lords, and Commons*; the whole Constitution.

UPON *my Soul*, the Ladies that know you make a mere Jest of you already; and between Pity and Derision, they cry, poor *Cuck--ly Caleb*, we never could find 'twas in him; but that which is still worse, they have got a Picture of you in this City, taken by an artful Painter at *London*; and one of our best Hands has engraved a very curious Plate by it, for the Fifth of *November* Service, in your *English* Common-Prayer Books. The Rogue has plac'd you there with your little dark Lanthorn; and all the Villany of *Guy's* Design in your Face; and yet with something, *Ha! ha! ha! ha!* I cannot help laughing, so very much like you, *that as I hope to be sav'd*, every Body that has seen you, must know who it's design'd for; and if you can't find some Method to prevent its Publication with you, it will not only much spoil the Devotion

tion of that Day, among the *Tittering* Part of the Sex, but *Guy* may be in *Danger*, of losing his Name in that of *Caleb*; and you, of becoming both so ridiculous and obnoxious, that you'll be of no Weight for the future; and 'twill be out of your Power to be further advantageous to his M-----'s Affairs.

'Twould be the Height of Absurdity to imagine, that a Person base in his Conduct, *contemn'd* by the World, and the Object of *eternal Banter*, could be fit for any *Post*, or *Business* of Importance; he could never maintain the Dignity of his Station: Those who were obliged to bow to him, would despise him: He would always appear to them in a *ridiculous* LIGHT; and being without Influence, could never act with a Reputation to himself, or for the Service of his King and Country.

HOWEVER, to prevent too great a Dejection under these Discouragements, and to keep up, *if possible*, that *excellent* Opinion of your self, you have so long been famous for, I am preparing for *your particular Benefit*, a most *exquisite Treatise*, proving beyond all *Possibility* of Contradiction, in *Defiance* of common Sense, and

and the *universal* Consent of Mankind, that you ought to be consider'd as an Exception to these general Conclusions; and that though you are the *Fest* of one Side, and the *Scandal* of the other; though you have directed the most *dissolute* Outrage, broke the *Laws*, and endanger'd the Life of a Fellow-Subject, a *worthy Member of the Community*; YET being so great, so Just a Patriot, as to defame, *with the utmost Virulency*, all in the true Interest of their Country, you are the most proper to be trusted with the *Guardianship* of the *Liberties of Great-Britain*; to be in the *highest* Station in the State, and enjoy the utmost Esteem and Confidence of a Monarch, whose Reign had been undisturb'd, but for you; who presiding in a Faction, are incessant, and have been too successful in your Attempts to deprive their Majesties of the Love of their People; and who, if not suppress'd, may continue a *National Pest*, and prove destructive of future publick Peace, and the mutual Happiness of Prince and People.

Whatever *Englishman* loses his Life or Fortune in any Dispute of our M----'s Title hereafter, may charge his Ruin to your Behaviour, and ought to lay his Blood to your Door, who are now
resto-

restoring a once ruined Interest; at present big with Sedition, and threatening Desolations to come.

BUT if this Treatise should not have the desired Effect, my *Meditations* upon a H-l-r and Dissuasives from *Suicide*, which are just ready for the Press, 'tis hoped will not fail of Success. I shall transmit them to you before the End of the present S---N, for *Fear of the worst*. --- Disappointment upon Disappointment is often too hard to be born; --- I composed them for my own private Use, and they were of great Advantage to me, during that C---D Confinement; as they have been in Banishment; I have now fitted them for the Publick, but would recommend them to *Your* serious Perusal especially. You may, if you please, shew them to L---D B-----KE, though I am not so much concern'd for the Consequence there, knowing he'd be of no Manner of Service, unless put upon it, and assisted by yourself.

FOR more material Affairs, I must refer to the enclosed and mynext; for here's L--d L---, a Gentleman from the D--- of M-----; the D---- of At---- himself, and a Knot of Dependants, who, though

though I won't trust, I make believe I
do, have broke in upon me, which oblige
me to seal up, *to prevent Inspection*, and
thus abruptly to conclude with *one so-*
lemn Assurance, that

I am DEAR SIR,

With the profoundest Respect,

In the most devoted Manner,

Paris, Feb.

12. N. S. 1718.

Your Humble Servant,

R - - C H - - R.



THE



THE SEVERAL
ADVERTISEMENTS

FOR WHICH

Mr. *W I L K I N S*

Was assaulted at the

Crown-Tavern in Smithfield.

*Next Week will be published, and sold by
all the Print-sellers of London and
Westminster, fitted for Young Gentle-
men's SNUFF-BOXES,*



Curious Metzotinto Print of the
Famous WRITING-DESK
and the SECRETARY at it.
Done from the Original, late
in the Possession of HARRY
GAMBOL Esq;

In a few Days will be reviv'd,

By the same Company that acted last
Winter,

AT the Great House near *Piccadilly*, next Door to the *Dispensatory*, An Entertainment in Grotesque Characters, called the **CABAL: Or, HARLEQUIN a Patriot.** The Part of **HARLEQUIN** by Mr. **SQUAB.** To which will be added, the *Metamorphosis*: Or, the **LADY a WRITING-DESK.** In which **HARRY GAMBOL** has promised to play his Original Part of the **SECRETARY**, and the **LADY** will not fail to perform hers with her usual Spirit.

N. B. The *Hackney-Writer* who was employed to write out some of the under Parts in this agreeable Entertainment, having mangled and disguised several Characters, has lately imposed them upon the Publick in the **CRAFTSMAN**, under the Title of **HARLEQUIN a STATESMAN.**

Not

Not acted these sixteen Years.

AT SQUAB'S AMPHITHEATRE,
near the DISPENSATORY adjoining to *Piccadilly*, will be revived, a
TRAGEDY ; in which will be represent-

The Destruction at CANADA,
The Slaughter at DENAIN,
And
The Massacre of the CATALANS.

To which will be added, a Farce called,

The PADLOCK, or the MOCK-
GENERAL.

The principal Parts in both to be perform'd by HARRY GAMBOL, who hath desired to appear again upon the Stage, and who acted the same Originally ; but the other original Actors being dead, the under Parts will be now perform'd by SQUAB, CALEB, and others.

There is preparing for the Press by,
 TOM. CARBINE, of Col. PLATOON'S
 Regiment.

A Treatise, plainly shewing it *Law-ful* for a Man to Get an Estate by the same Means, whereby he lost one. With a true Copy of an Affidavit, proving that GAMEOL's Wife is still the *Widow* of the *French Marquis*. To which will be added, a *Dialogue* between HARRY GAMBOL and WILL SQUABB; demonstrating the *Strict Alliance* between *Perjury* and *Treason*, and proving that *Ingratitude* is no Crime, *Ingratum si dixeris nihil dixeris*.

Let SQUAB remember brawny MILO's
 End,
 Wedg'd in the *Timber* which he strove
 to rend.

TOM. CARBINE.

Harry



Harry Gambol's Soliloquy.

In Imitation of HORACE. Ode I. Lib. 4.

*Non sum qualis eram bonæ
Sub regno Cynaræ.*

I.



H! Cease Ambition to molest
The Quiet of this cheated Breast,
With Hopes of future Pow'r.
My Pleasure should be to look back,
Joyful I've once escap'd the Wreck,
And now enjoy the Shore.

II.

II.

For I that *Statesman* am no more,
 Who urg'd by Thee, and back'd by Pow'r,
 When ANNA filled the Throne,
 Made *Europe* tremble at my Name,
 And shook ev'n *Brunswick's* lawful Claim
 To the contested Crown.

III.

And now my Pow'r and Credit's gone
 My Art's contemn'd, my Falshood's know'n,
 Dismiss'd from thy Shrine :
 By Friend's deserted, scorn'd by Foes,
 What can my sanguine Hopes propose ?
 Thy Laurels I resign.

IV.

Can I in Parliament preside ?
 Can I the Regal Councils guide ?
 Who'll trust the faithless Heart ?
 Me *Whigs* and *Tories* both disown :
 Let *George* or *James* then wear the Crown,
 Despair is still my Part.

V.

The cred'lous Hopes of Fame or Pow'r
 Shall tempt my Prudence now no more
 From *D----*'s humble Shade.
 Let those with popular Applause
 Assist their King and Country's Cause,
 Who neither yet bettay'd.

VI.

This Course my Reason bids me steer:
 But if by cursed Chance I hear
 Of *W----*'s hated Name,
 Again Ambition swells my Breast,
 Envy and Rancour break my Rest,
 And Reason I disclaim.

VII.

Craftsmen and *Libels* I devise,
 And publish Rhapsodies of Lies
 His Merit to defame;
 All Day his Ruin I pursue,
 By Night sometimes I'm at it too;
 But then alike I dream.

F I N I S.

V.

The credulous Hopes of Fame or Power
 Shall tempt my Residence now no more
 From this humble Shade
 I see those with popular Applause
 Fight their Kingdom's Cause
 Who neither yet betray'd

VI.

His Count my Reason bids me fear;
 But if by cruel Chance I hear
 Of W---'s hated Name,
 Again I'm drawn to his my
 Envy and Rancour break my
 And I can't I disclaim.

VII.

Cowards and Villains I detest
 And publick Reprobates of Lust
 This Merit to my Shame
 All Day his Name I praise
 By Night sometimes I curse
 But then alike I curse